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"AND BE THE JUGGLING FIENDS NO MORE BELIEVED."

AGAINST THE TRICK.

It is a safe bet to wager three to one that Caruthersville does not hold a local option election this year. The old trick to get Hayti to agree to vote with the county, and all vote together, save Caruthersville, will not work as long as the Critic is in Hayti to keep the people informed. If Caruthersville wants to show a clean bill of health, let it have an election first. —Chameleon Natty, April 16.

FOR THE TRICK.

*** We advise the friends of local option to open the fight immediately, and not wait until August, as seems to be the plan. The Critic wants the fight to commence soon—just as quick as the law will permit, which is any time after June 6, 1915, at Caruthersville, and within the legal notice all over the county after the expiration of sixty days from April 6. So far at Hayti attempting to vote independent of the county, it cannot do it, as every citizen of this city knows there are not the required number of inhabitants here to call for a separate vote. There may be 1,400 people in this city, but no more, and all have will be filed by reputable citizens declaring their belief that fourteen hundred inhabitants will take in every man, woman and child in the incorporate limits. *** The saloons must go, and this is the first gun. We have it trained over their polished mirrors, and while we shall not shoot at them as targets, we are determined that if it is in our power to put them out of business in this county. —Chameleon Natty, April 23.

Now, do you believe us? When we said last week, commenting on the acrobatic stunts of Old Chameleon Natty, that graft was the only thermometer by which the frequency of his somersaults from wet to dry, from dry to wet, or upon any other cause, could be computed and that if the graft was sufficiently abundant, no motion picture machine was swift enough to register his flops, you probably thought our statements exaggerated, but they were not. From the above quotations you can see for yourself, if you can see at all, that our assertions are not overdrawn. As if proud of his feats, and as if to furnish you indisputable evidence of the truth of our statements of him, he, himself, in the above quotations, furnishes a complete exhibition of his automatic revolutions from one stand to another. In his issue, April 16, he declared he was "against the tricks" of the Caruthersville conspirators to vote the county first in a local option election, and in his very next issue, April 23, seven days later, he announces he is for the "tricks" in whatever form they can be formulated and presented. His two statements mean nothing else but this, and he could not have made the flop any quicker, could he? Not without issuing an extra, and he probably would have done that had it been necessary to a speedier connection with graft. He did not go to Caruthersville and consult with his co-conspirators until April 22, the day before his last issue, and this probably accounted for the Turncoat being a day late; but when it did appear it sustained its reputation for turning.

Always, when he makes these flops, the actuating cause is traceable direct to graft, as his standard of morals is measured by loot, and loot only. If he hasn't got it before he flops, he expects to get it afterwards. Generally, however, he makes the biggest fuss before getting the graft. In this respect he is like a hungry hog—his squeal is loudest before he is filled. Afterwards he only grunts, lies down and goes to sleep. Just now he hasn't had a feed of graft for some time, and this accounts for his unusually loud noise.

As usual, he is playing the dry side against the wet, and the wet side against the dry. He has done this for years, but the trouble is, neither side can keep him long at the time, as he is always crying for bids, and will flop from one to the other if the graft is raised fifteen cents. Just now he is pulling off weekly stunts, vacillating from one side to the other, and when he stops, if he ever does, it will then be known which side has parted with the most graft.

When he made his first flop from wet to dry after coming to Hayti we secured absolute proof of the amount of graft he secured, the sum being one hundred dollars, and from whom secured, but our repeated exposures of this has made the conspirators more careful in their dealings. They no longer pass their swag by the means of postal money orders. Since this has happened we shall very likely have to form our conclusion from external evidence, but this

is sufficient, since the trail has been so well established. We don't know how much, if any, graft Old Natty has yet received for his last flop, but we do know that the day before making the flop he went to Caruthersville and was seen in private consultation with one of the bunch of conspirators from whom he received the first hundred dollars more than a year ago. This is certainly significant, but it may be that he is only trying to bluff the wets for a further shake-down. A little time will furnish the answer.

What he says when he flops, about being flopped to stay, amounts to nothing. He always says those things, because it is his way of crying for higher bids. The biggest noise he makes is always about how he is going to stick, and what he is "going to do." He furnished a sufficient demonstration of this on the flops he made on the settlement of the county's lost finance. It will be remembered that he announced in bull-bellowing tones that he could not be changed on that question if paid four hundred thousand dollars, or for any sum, however large; but he did change, and worked both sides, as everybody knows.

In the same way he is now brandishing his bluffing blunderbuss at the saloon keepers, but with even more brazen desperation. Hear him, in his maniacal rage, with beaming eyes and lolling tongue, shout this:

"The saloons must go, and this is the first gun. We have it trained over their polished mirrors, and while we

shall not shoot at them as targets, we are determined if it is in our power to put them out of business!"

Jesse James, Dick Dalton and Harry Tracey are put to shame! The only difference is that the guns of those men were loaded with powder and leaden ball, while his is only loaded with bung and bluff. The only harm it can do is the stink and noise caused from its discharge, the truth of which many of his victims have already learned. It is the same old rusty gun he used on the wets and dries at Columbus, Kentucky; the same gun he used on the wets and dries after he came to Portageville, Missouri; it is the same gun he used on Congressman Russell, who refused to throw up his hands and have his pockets pilfered; it is the same gun he used on the socialists of Anderson, Indiana, when he fleeced them out of their one thousand dollars; it is the same gun he used on the wets after he came to Hayti, and when they refused to throw their hands up, he turned dry; it is the same gun he used on the bondsmen for Pemiscot county's lost finance, and it is the same gun he has poked "across the polished mirrors" of the saloons now.

It is all a cheap, cowardly bluff, and any man, wet or dry, who will throw up his hands and submit to the pilfering of this lubbering old footpad deserves nothing better than to lose his wad and be double-crossed afterwards. Either side that "buys" him gets swindled. He has no "influence" to sell, and such a notorious old traitor is a disgrace to any cause. He can always be depended upon to do the side he pretends to be against more good than the one he pretends to be for.

That he is trying to barter the birthright of Hayti to the well known clan of Caruthersville tricksters, there can be no question, but it does not lie in his power to deliver the goods; and if they have not found it out, they will in due time, if the matter is pushed much further and becomes much bolder. This old traitor has become familiar with the fact that this clan of conspirators are willing to pay liberally for the body of Hayti delivered to them dead or alive, and this is what he is trying to barter, having received one hundred dollars on the deal. This is the same gang who voted the county dry and Caruthersville wet nine years ago; it is the same gang who have remained inactive there nine years without holding a local option election, and only got busy when the county voted wet five years ago, bringing into action their famous Kangaroo court to try to prevent Hayti from getting saloons; and it is the same gang who bought the muddled title to Hayti's public square and ten-thousand dollar city hall, which we are taxed to pay for. This is the gang this old traitor is dickering with, one of whom he was seen in company with on his trip to Caruthersville the day before his last flop.

He announces he wants the "fight" to start at once, and so it should. It ought to be known as early as possible how much of this sort of thing the citizens of Hayti will continue to stand for and still support this old traitor with their patronage. If it has come to pass that the town will stand for this sort of thing, then it deserves no better fate than it will receive.

For a long time the old traitor tried to remain under cover as to his part in trying to invalidate Hayti's official census in the interest of the Caruthersville "tricksters," but in his last issue comes boldly out and proclaims that he can and will knock the enumeration out. He never had anyone fooled about that any of the time, but his assertion that he can and will disqualify Hayti's census is another matter. He cannot do it. That is fortunately not in his power. Even if Hayti's census was inflated, a test of it would have to go through all the courts, which would take it to the supreme court, and that would require five to six years. In the meantime Hayti's census is a matter of record in the office of the county clerk, according to law, and will so stand

against any traitorous schemes. Now, once for all, let those who would spend their money to disqualify Hayti's census, remember that in all the local option elections henceforth until the unit law is raised so as to include Caruthersville, Hayti will also vote separately from the county. This is not only a legal, but moral, right of our city, and a right in which the real temperance people of the county concur, and would not change if they could.

The people of Hayti have never, at any time, interfered with the affairs of Caruthersville, but the conspirators of Caruthersville have, at every opportunity, interfered with the affairs of Hayti. Will our people suffer for further repetition of these insults and offenses? We are not referring to the good, substantial, fair-minded citizens of Caruthersville.

In the first place Caruthersville would not stand for such treatment on the part of Hayti, and for which spirit we commend the citizenship of our sister city. And, in the second place, no citizen of that city would turn traitor to the town as the imported crook has turned traitor to Hayti. It has taken nearly two thousand years to produce such a depraved specimen as he. Judas Iscariot, who sold his Lord for thirty pieces of silver, would not equal the treachery and brazen impudence of this prodigy of the human race who is trying to barter the birthright of Hayti to the Caruthersville tricksters, and boldly proclaims that such is his intentions. Judas repented and hanged himself, while this man still follows his pursuit of loot.

With this we are done. If the people of Hayti are willing to stand for this sort of thing, we have nothing further to say. Our duty has been performed, and many, many times over.

Dr. T. J. Trautmann is now the proud owner of a Hupmobile touring car, which he received last Thursday, and as soon as he gets it broke in, he expects to treat his friends to a joy ride, if he can find time from business matters and his extensive practice. But he is keeping tab on a certain bunch, and if they ever get a joy ride in his car, it will be after they have bowed themselves in sackcloth and ashes for the remarks they have made.

Mayor Dyer Byrd, Frank Ferguson and Glen Vandivort were among the Caruthersville visitors Friday to see the ball game.

George A. Lamb of Caruthersville went up to Portageville Sunday to visit his children. His wife is still in a hospital.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

We glean from the post office directory that Hayti has a Kitchen that can Cook Meats nice and Brown or Fry Fish Dunn, or Boyle Pendergrass fit for the Queen and King of England or Spain to eat during their Summers and Winters at their Stone Kassel or at their Holmes on the Hill, on the Crest, Underhill or in the Garrett. Hayti also possesses Fields of broad Akers sown to crops of Mayes, Oates and different Hayes, which under the influence of Snow and Raine, thrive, filling Farmers' pockets with Moore Sheekles and Schillings with which to pay Seesaw, Hawbuck & Co. in Cash Money. This farm is beautiful to look upon, with its Parks, Meadows, Maple Groves and babbling Brooks which Bridges Spann, over which Walkers glide with Wheelers at the Helm to enjoy the fragrance of the Dewey Rose, Sweet Williams and Wild Flowers, and Alsop the sparkling Waters of the cool Wells and watch the Trautmann Anglin for Trout, Bass and Shadd in the Pool, while the Swift, Freshair causes the Hedge to Russell, Nunn of which makes our Story really Certain without adding that we have White Morehouses and Young Fairies Grant a

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Judge H. C. Schult and Chas. W. Shields of Caruthersville went up to St. Louis Sunday to look after business.

H. H. Thompson went up to Portageville Sunday to see the ball game.

L. N. Swinney came over from Caruthersville a while Sunday.

Ball in the Hall each Week. In the Spring the Coalman lost his Holt on the Gardner and the Cooper went to the Woods with Martins to Spear the Hart of a Bear, and Wits wove a Webb that caught Hawks as Marshall drew his Gunn to shoot a Drake, while the Finch, perched upon the Church Spires, heedless of the Sprinkles and the North Gale. Then, Taylor Myers as the Stockmann Heard the Swan alight and the Carr Speed by. This place presents a scene Al-bright by Knight with a Ray from the Moon, a Star and a Lamp, and, as one listens to the music made by the Byrd and the Organ, the Butler Larsens from the Steward and the sleeping Dover feels prone to say, in the language of Rip Van Winkle, "Another little drink can do no harm," whether he gets Fuller or Knott."

Did You Know?

That we just can't get out of the habit of buying lots of goods? When we see anything good, we just can't keep from buying. So the consequence is, we must move them, and to do this we make our prices attractive. If you don't trade here, ask your neighbors---they do. Anyhow, we are in Missouri and will show you. We don't publish our prices, for the reason that we do not like to tell our competitors what we are doing.

.BUCKLEY.



One Gallon

of good paint should cover a surface measuring about 600 sq. ft.—providing the surface is in fit condition to receive paint. But not all paint will cover that much—

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does more than cover 600 sq. ft. It wears longer than ordinary paints, which last three years or less: "High Standard" is quoted as a long time paint and we hardly know how many more years it will wear. That's where economy plays its part when "High Standard" is used—longer wear—less frequent paintings.

Ask the Paint Man

in our store for the booklet on "Paint and Painting"—its an encyclopaedia of paint problems.

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There's nothing in the name; it's all in the paint; but if we haven't got just what you want, we'll order it for you, and at prices that will interest you. Figure with us on your paint order; let us show some prices, quality considered, that you have been looking for. We have only the best standard brands in stock. Call and see us.

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